



SPECIAL **CRISIS** CROSS-OVER

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

75¢
54
FEB. 86



by ROY THOMAS, MIKE CLARK & ARVELL JONES

1942—a world at war! And against the forces of Axis darkness, the mightiest heroes of Earth-Two have banded together, under direct orders of the President, as the

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

MUSINGS FOR AN APRIL NIGHT IN WARTIME:

FUNNY KIND OF A CHILL IN THE HARLEM AIR TONIGHT—LIKE SOMETHING WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN BESIDES THESE RED SNAKES THAT POPPED UP ALL OF A SUDDEN!

COULDN'T SAY WHAT, BUT I GUESS IT'S NOT GONNA BE WILL EVERETT, AMAZING-MAN, STUMBLING ONTO--



--THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL! LOONEY NAME... NOT THAT IT STOPPED THAT CREW FROM STAGING A JAILBREAK RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE.

NO SIGN OF EM IN METROPOLIS, THOUGH.



MAYBE THE OTHERS ARE HAVING BETTER LUCK IN NEW YORK, OR THE SHINING KNIGHT OVER IN--



--PHILADELPHIA: 'TIS FITTING THAT WE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY HAVE ESTABLISHED OUR MEETING-PLACE IN THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE.

MAYHAP ONE OF MY COMPEERS DOTH POSSESS SOME CLUE AS TO THE HIDING-PLACE OF--

--MR. MIND'S LITTLE BARBERSHOP QUARTET, BUT WHY'D YOU INSIST I SET YOU DOWN, SANDY?

HEY, YOU'RE GREAT, HAWK! -- BUT D'YOU THINK SANDMAN'S PARTNER WANTS TO BE CARTED AROUND LIKE A BABY?

OKAY, SO YOU SWING AROUND ON YOUR WIREPOON, AND I'LL --



--FLY HIGHER, ROBOTMAN! A LITTLE ALTITUDE MIGHT GIVE MY MAGIC TALISMAN A BETTER SHOT AT LOCATING THE MONSTER SOCIETY.

OR THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, DR. OCCULT... OR ANY OF THE OTHER ALL-STAR WHO'VE--



--VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! BUT SOMEBODY BESIDES THE GUARDIAN IS GONNA HAVE TO SCOUR THE HINTERLANDS TONIGHT.

PATROLMAN JIM HARPER'S GOT HIS HANDS FULL JUST KEEPING THE LID ON SUICIDE SLUM. THIS ISN'T A--



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--GAME, OLD BUDDY?
JUST A BLASTED
GAME--KEEP
REMEMBERING
THAT!



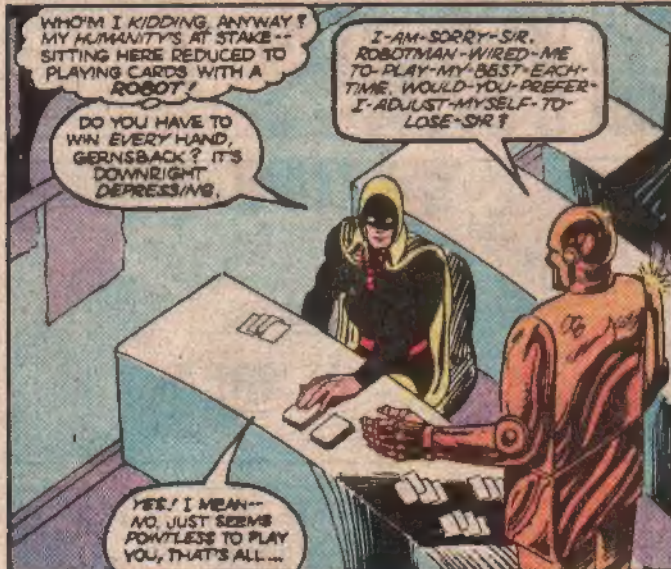
I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE
ANYTHING'S REALLY AT
STAKE HERE, IF HE--



--I MEAN,
IF IT--



GIN-SIR.



WHO'M I KIDDING, ANYWAY?
MY HUMANITY'S AT STAKE--
SITTING HERE REDUCED TO
PLAYING CARDS WITH A
ROBOT!

I-AM-SORRY-SIR.
ROBOTMAN-WIRED-ME
TO-PLAY-MY-BEST-EACH-
TIME. WOULD-YOU-PREFER-
I-ADJUST-MYSELF-TO-
LOSE-SIR?

DO YOU HAVE TO
WIN EVERY HAND,
GERNSBACK? IT'S
DOWNRIGHT
DEPRESSING.

YEE! I MEAN--
NO, JUST SEEMS
POINTLESS TO PLAY
YOU, THAT'S ALL...



...THOUGH NO MORE POINTLESS, REALLY, THAN
ME STILL PLAYING HOUSMAN, WHEN I CAN'T
SO MUCH AS LICK A MIRACLO PILL!

IF-YOU-SAY-SO-SIR, DO-YOU-
WISH-ANOTHER-GAME-SIR?

THAT MUCH OF
A MASOCHIST
I'M NOT.

SHALL-I-TAKE-THAT-
FOR-A-NEGATIVE-
RESPONSE-SIR?



YOU'RE
CATCHING
ON,
GERNIE.

TIME I CHECKED
THE BIG BOARD AGAIN,
ANYWAY...SEE IF ANY
OF OUR SEEKERS ARE
TRYING TO CALL IN.



NOPE. GUESS
THEY'RE ALL
DRAWING A
BLANK, TOO.

IT'S DR FATE'S
WHEREABOUTS
WORRY ME MOST.
NO SIGN OF HIM
SINCE THE BIG
SHOWDOWN AT
USA-HQ. OR
EVEN--



HUH? WHAT
IN LUCKY-
STRIKE GREEN
BLAZES IS THAT
GLOW??

HEY, YOU'RE
JUMPY TONIGHT.
HOURMAN--JUMPY
AS A FROG ON A
HOTPLATE!

NOT EVEN A KIND WORD
TO WELCOME BACK THE LANTERN
BACK FROM HIS LITTLE EXCURSION
INTO NEVER-NEVER LAND?

OTHERWISE
KNOWN AS
EARTH-SHAZAM,
FOR LACK OF A
BETTER PHRASE.

GREEN LANTERN--
YOU'RE BACK--THANK
THE LORD--WITH BAT-
MAN AND ROBIN YET!

"I'll clip ya, Bergen--so help me,
I'll mow ya down!"
Charlie McCarthy to Edgar Bergen,
on numerous occasions.

THE
CRISIS
COMES
TO
1942!
(AND VICE
VERSA)

BOB THOMAS
MANAGER/EDITOR
MIKE CLARK
PENCILER
(PP. 1-17)
ALFREDO ALCALA
INKER
(PP. 1-17)
DANN THOMAS
CO-PLOTTER
CARL GIFFORD
COLORIST
DAVID C. WEISS
LETTERER

WE WERE ALL SCARED YOU GUYS WERE NEVER COMING BACK FROM THAT HOLE IN THE SKY YOU POPPED INTO.

YOU SAW THAT, HUH? THEN MAYBE YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO FIREBRAND AND THAT WOMAN SHE WAS WITH?

NEGATIVE, BUT WHERE'S LIBERTY BELLE AND JOHNNY QUICK?

THEY DISAPPEARED AGAIN--ON THE WAY BACK FROM-- A PARALLEL EARTH!

SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU THREE WOUND UP ON ANOTHER WORLD-- BUT BRANDY WASN'T THERE?

APPARENTLY NOT. IT WAS THE EARTH CAPTAIN MARVEL HAILS FROM. YOU REMEMBER WHEN HE POPPED UP OVER LONDON LAST MONTH?

HEY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME ABOUT ALTERNATE EARTHS, OLD BUDDY!

OH, YEAH, I FORGOT. ANYWAY, I PICKED UP BATMAN AND ROBIN ON THE WAY BACK. HOW'RE THINGS GOING HERE?

NOT GREAT, GL. I'LL GIVE YOU THE READER'S DIGEST VERSION...

*EIGHT USAs DISAPPEARED ABOUT THE SAME TIME YOU DID... ALL THE ACTIVE MEMBERS EXCEPT DR. FATE...

...AND HE VANISHED WHEN A BUNCH CALLED THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL TOOK OVER JSA-HQ. LATER.

*I'LL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THEM IN A MINUTE.

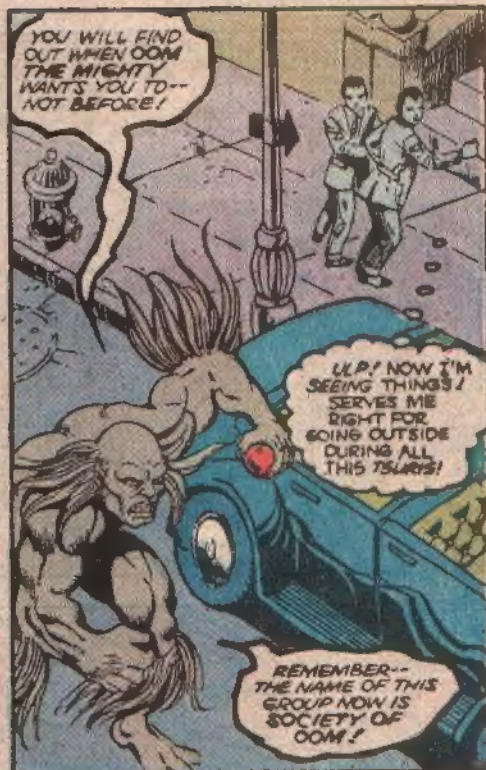
YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW THAT PLASTIC MAN AND THE PHANTOM LADY VANISHED FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, TOO...

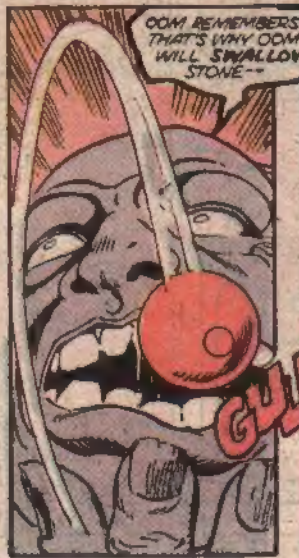
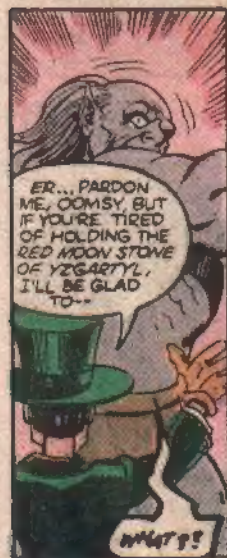
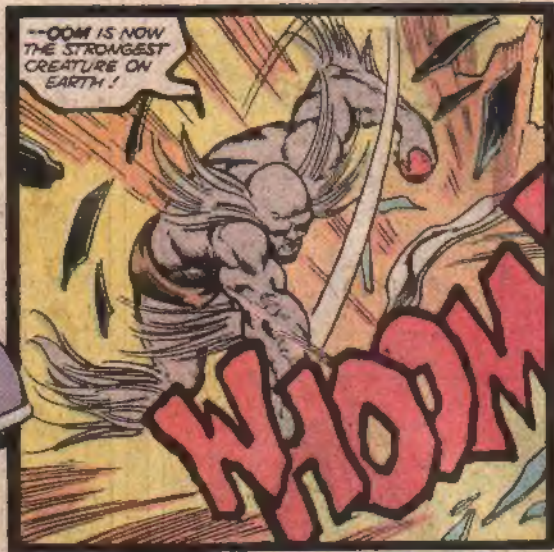
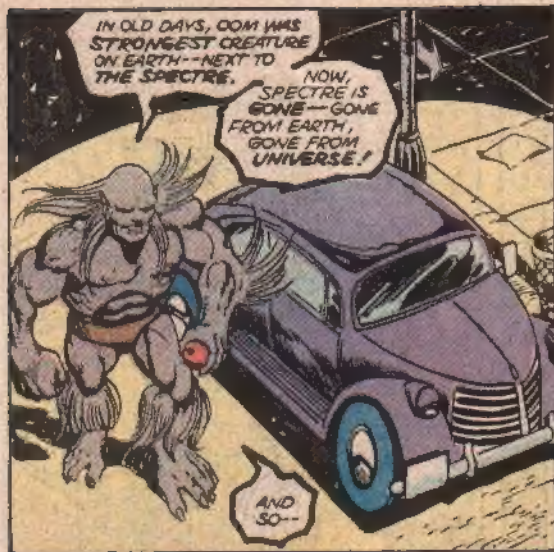
...AND REPORTS ARE COMING IN NOW ABOUT THE SAME THING HAPPENING TO GUYS LIKE THE RAY... DOLL MAN... BLACK CONDOR... LOTS OF OTHERS.

"ALL THAT-- AND FIREBRAND, TOO! YOU GUYS GOT ANY IDEA WHAT COULD BE BEHIND IT?"

ONLY THAT IT'S SOME KIND OF COSMIC DISTURBANCE ON A GRAND SCALE, HOBMAN. IT EVEN SEEMS TO HAVE REACHED CAPTAIN MARVEL'S EARTH--

--WHERE THE SKIES HAVE ALL TURNED CRIMSON.





MEANWHILE:

Y'KNOW, WE GET REQUESTS ALL THE TIME-- DEMANDS, REALLY-- TO SHOW WHAT OTHER ALL-STARS ARE UP TO, WHILE THE CURRENTLY SPOTLIGHTED ONES ARE BUSY PLAYING THEIR TRADE IN THESE PAGES.

THIS TIME AROUND, WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE A CHANCE TO OBLIGE, IF ONLY BY SHOWING THE WHEREABOUTS OF...

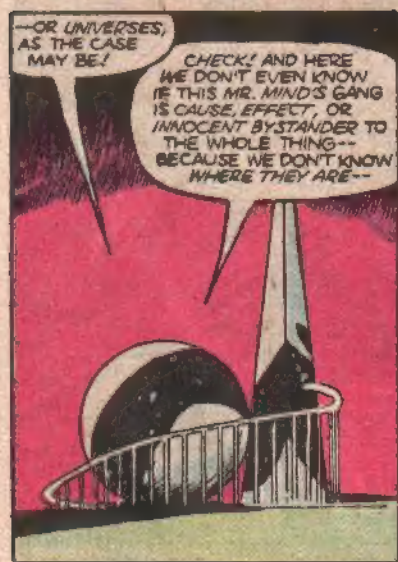
The Flash

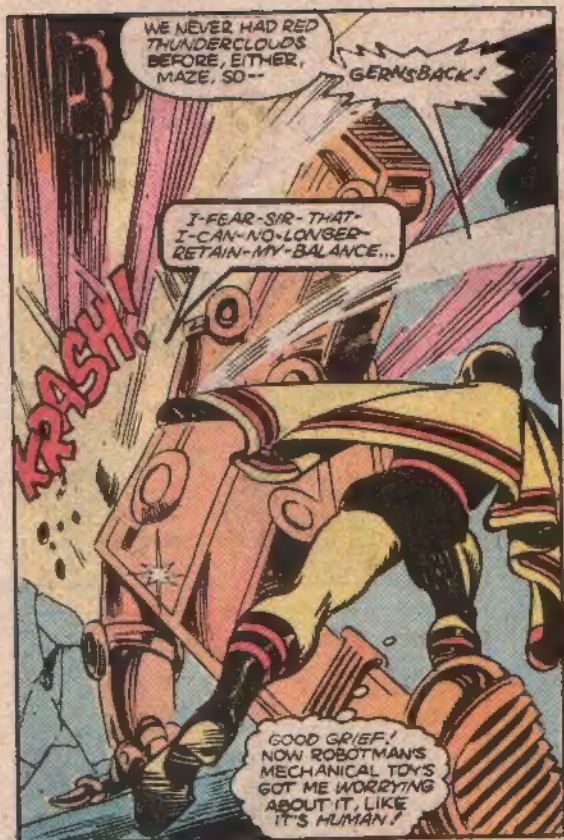
WOOO
WOOOO

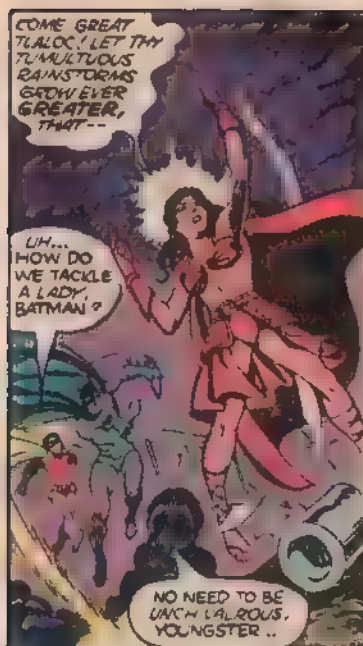
YOU'RE SLOWING
DOWN, JAY. THAT
TIME, THE TRAIN
GOT WITHIN A FEW
YARDS OF TURNING
ME INTO SO MUCH
HAMBURGER.

FOCUS ON ME
FAST, JOAN, 'CAUSE
AS SOON AS I DROP YOU
OFF AT THE NEAREST
BUS DEPOT, I'VE GOT
TO SCOOT ON OVER
TO--

JOAN
85







COME GREAT
TLALOC! LET THY
MULTITUDINOUS
RAINSTORMS
GROW EVER
GREATER,
THAT--

UH...
HOW DO
WE TACKLE
A LADY,
BATMAN?

NO NEED TO BE
UNCH LALROUS,
YOUNGSTER..



WHEN OUR EVER
HANDY BATMANGING
CAN DO THE JOB
FOR US?

UNBELIEVERS!
WITHOUT THE
SACRED GESTURES,
MY ORASPELL
IS USELESS!

SOMEHOW,
I HAD A
HUNCH IT
WOULD BE--



--THOUGH IT
LOOKS LIKE HER
SPELL'S ALREADY
HAD SOME EFFECT
ON THOSE WEIRD
RED SKIES!



REALLY OFFICER--YOU CAN'T
STOP ME HERE. I SIMPLY MUST
GET HOME! ALL THESE STORMS!

KRAAK!



SORRY MISTER, THIS STRETCH
OF PARK WAY BETWEEN HERE AND
THE OLD FAIRGROUNDS IS CLOSED!

THE WAY I HEAR
IT THERE'S A WAR
GOING ON THERE RIGHT
NOW--INVOLVING THE
ALL-STAR SQUADRON!

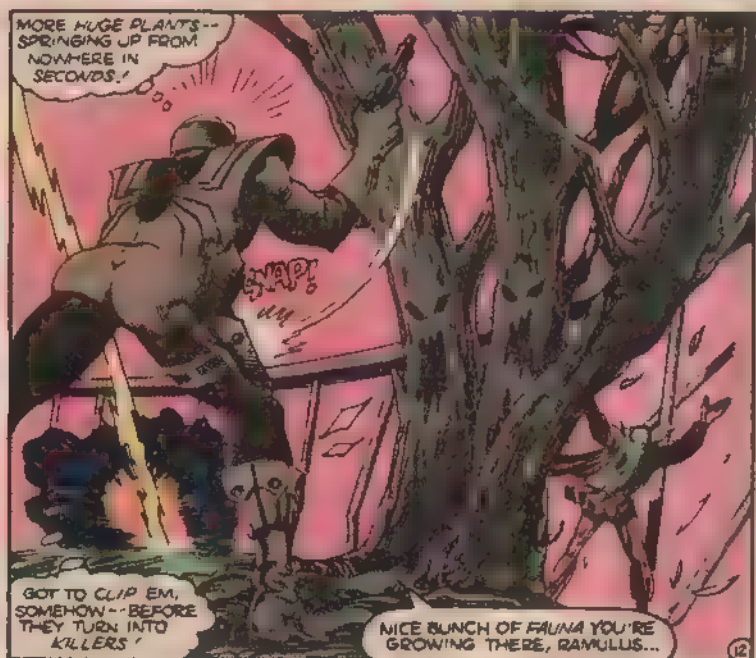
URAKE!



THE ALL-STAR'S, HUNT WELL. I'M
BETTING THEY'LL FINISH OFF
WHOEVER IT IS IN SHORT ORDER

IF THEY DON'T,
PAL I DON'T KNOW
WHO CAN!

BUT CONSIDERING WHAT
I'VE GLIMPSED GOING ON
UP THERE--YOU CAN TAKE
THAT ANY WAY YOU WANT!

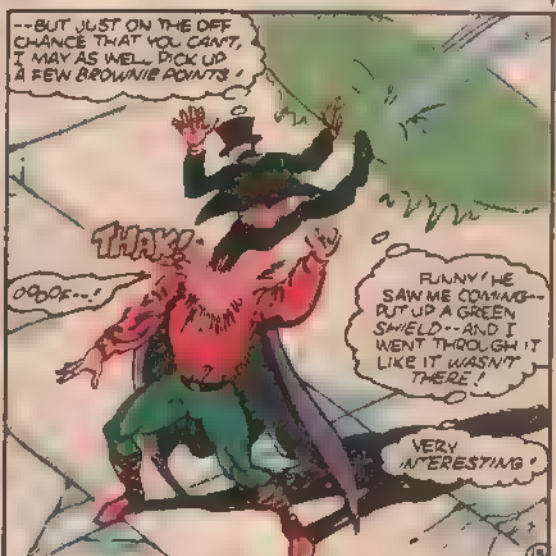
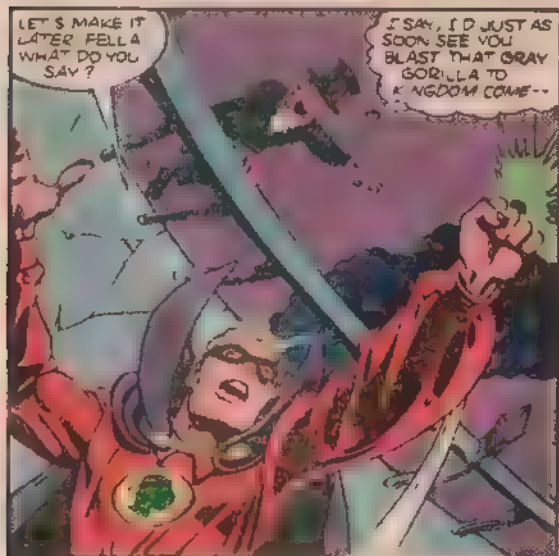
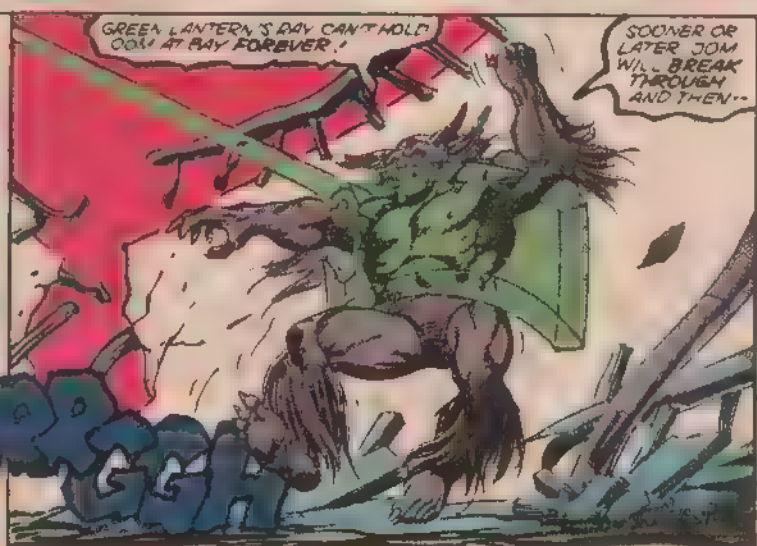


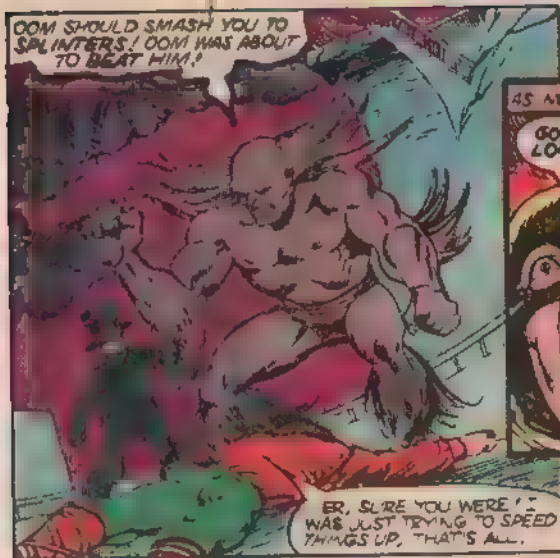
MORE HUGE PLANTS--
SPRINGING UP FROM
NOWHERE IN
SECONDS!

SNAP!

GOT TO CLIP EM,
SOMEHOW--BEFORE
THEY TURN INTO
KILLERS!

NICE BUNCH OF FAUNA YOU'RE
GROWING THERE, RAMULUS...





OOM SHOULD SMASH YOU TO SPLINTERS! OOM WAS ABOUT TO BEAT HIM!

AS NEARBY...

GOOD LORD!

ER, SURE YOU WERE! - WAS JUST TRYING TO SPEED THINGS UP, THAT'S ALL.



CAN'T HELP IN THE FIGHT LIKE I CAME TO DO--CAN'T EVEN SEE!

WHERE'D THAT BLINDING WHITE LIGHT COME FROM??

A QUESTION SOMEWHAT MORE TO THE POINT, HOURMAN AS THAT SAME WHITE BLAZE ENGULFS A STARTLED AMAZING-MAN AND TARANTULA--

--IS WHERE IS IT GOING?

FOR WHEN, AN INSTANT LATER, THE LIGHT VANISHES AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT APPEARED.



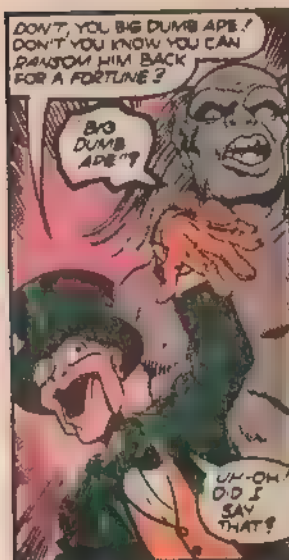
WHA--!

HOLY--!

OH GREAT! I WAS GONNA HELP MAZE AND TARANTULA TACKLE OOM.

ALL OF A SUDDEN--THEY'RE GONE--AND I'M ON MY OWN!

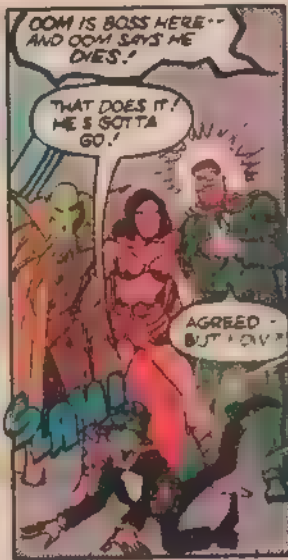
NOW OOM WILL END ONLY THREAT-- BY KILLING GREEN LANTERN!



DON'T, YOU BIG DUMB APE! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU CAN RANDOM HIM BACK FOR A FORTUNE?

BIG DUMB APE?

UH-OH DID I SAY THAT?



OOM IS BOSS HERE-- AND OOM SAYS HE DIES!

THAT DOES IT! HE'S GOTTA GO!

AGREED - BUT HOW?



SLAPP

FOOLS! OOM NEEDS MOVE OF YOU TO BEAT HEROES--

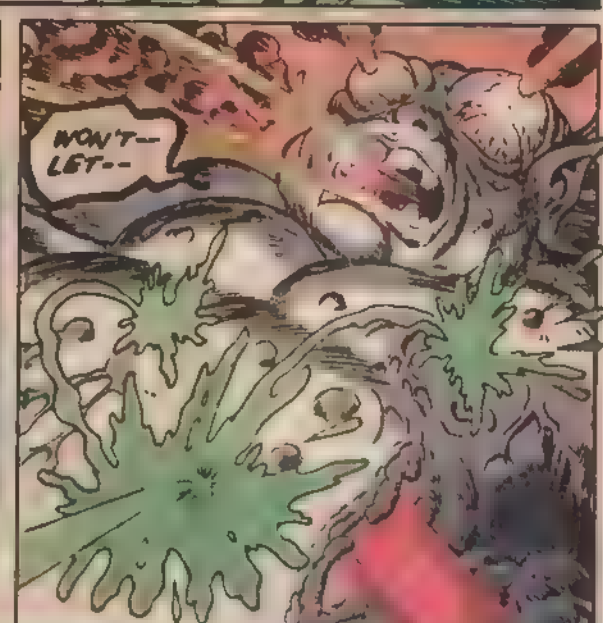
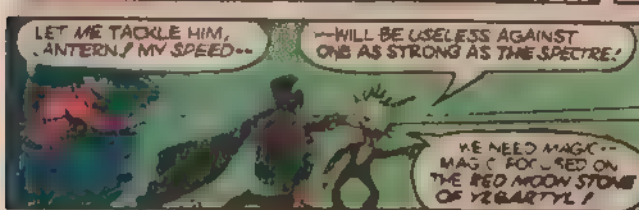
--SO OOM WILL KILL YOU EVEN BEFORE OOM KILLS THEM!



SO PUSH HAS COME TO SHOVE HAS IT? OKAY, SO BE IT!

WAKE UP, GREEN LANTERN! WE CAN BEAT THIS BUM!

WH-WHAT? CAN'T-- THINK CLEARLY--





GREAT SCOTT! HE
EXPLODED! AND--
HOURMAN! HOPE
I'VE GOT--ENOUGH
WILL POWER LEFT
TO--



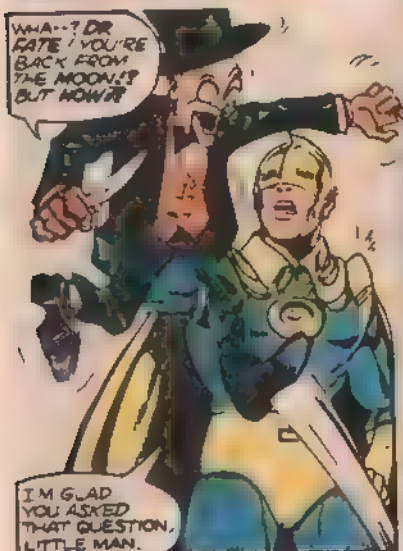
HEY DON'T TAKE ALL THE
WORLD ON YOUR AMPLE
SHOULDERS, CHUM LEAVE
SOME FOR THE REST
OF US, OKAY?

GOT HIM! AND
IT DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE THE BLAST
DID MUCH
BESIDES SEND
HIM ON A FREE
TRIP



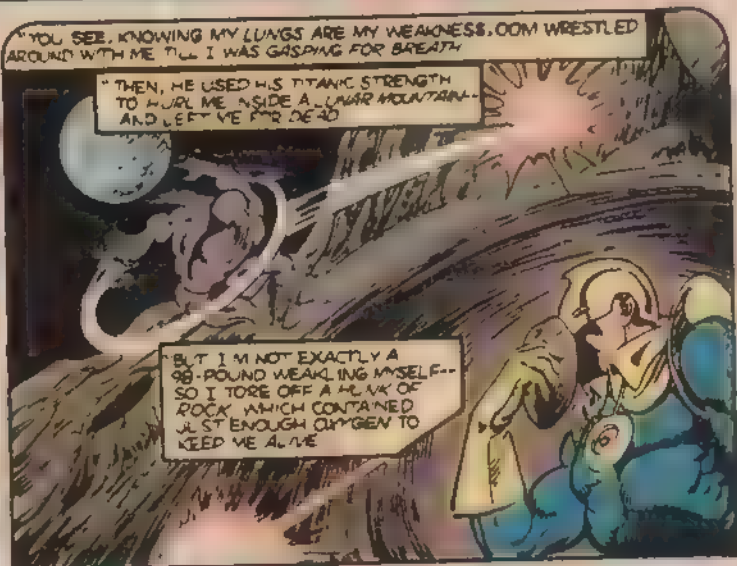
TH-THANK GOD! ?

YOU CAN THANK
HIM IN PERSON
IN A SECOND--
WHEN I SEND
YOU TO THAT
BIG WORLD'S
REPOPOCKS
IN THE SKY!



WHA--? DR
FATE! YOU'RE
BACK FROM
THE MOON! ?
BUT NOW!

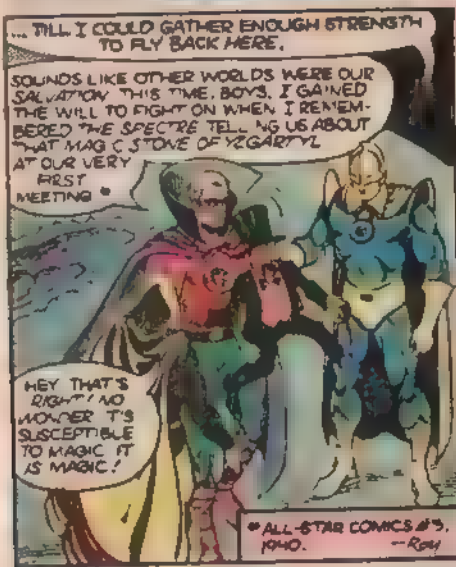
I'M GLAD
YOU ASKED
THAT QUESTION,
LITTLE MAN.



"YOU SEE, KNOWING MY LUNGS ARE MY WEAKNESS, OOM WRESTLED
AROUND WITH ME TIL I WAS GASPING FOR BREATH

"THEN, HE USED HIS TITANIC STRENGTH
TO HURL ME INSIDE A LUNAR MOUNTAIN--
AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD

"BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY A
98-POUND WEAKLING MYSELF--
SO I TORE OFF A HUNK OF
ROCK WHICH CONTAINED
JUST ENOUGH OXYGEN TO
KEEP ME ALIVE

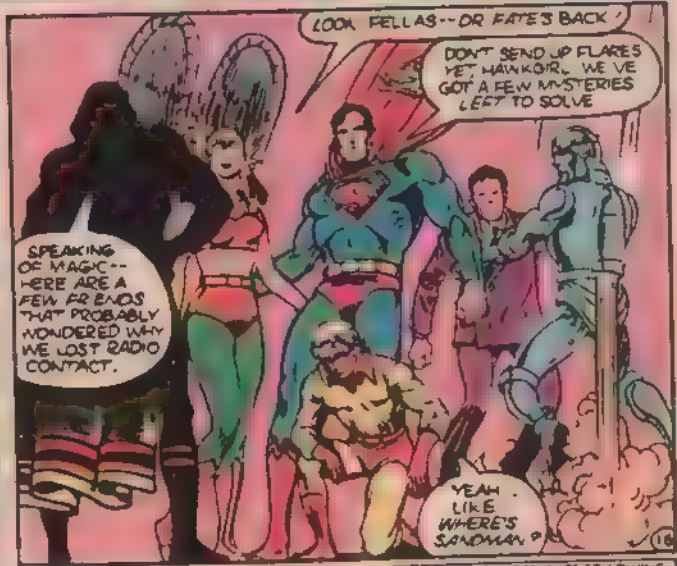


... TILL I COULD GATHER ENOUGH STRENGTH
TO FLY BACK HERE.

SOUNDS LIKE OTHER WORLDS WERE OUR
SALVATION THIS TIME, BOYS. I GAINED
THE WILL TO FIGHT ON WHEN I REMEM-
BERED THE SPECTRE TELLING US ABOUT
THAT MAGIC STONE OF YZGARITYL
AT OUR VERY
FIRST
MEETING

HEY THAT'S
RIGHT! NO
WONDER IT'S
SUSCEPTIBLE
TO MAGIC!
IT IS MAGIC!

*ALL-STAR COMICS #75.
1940.
-Roy



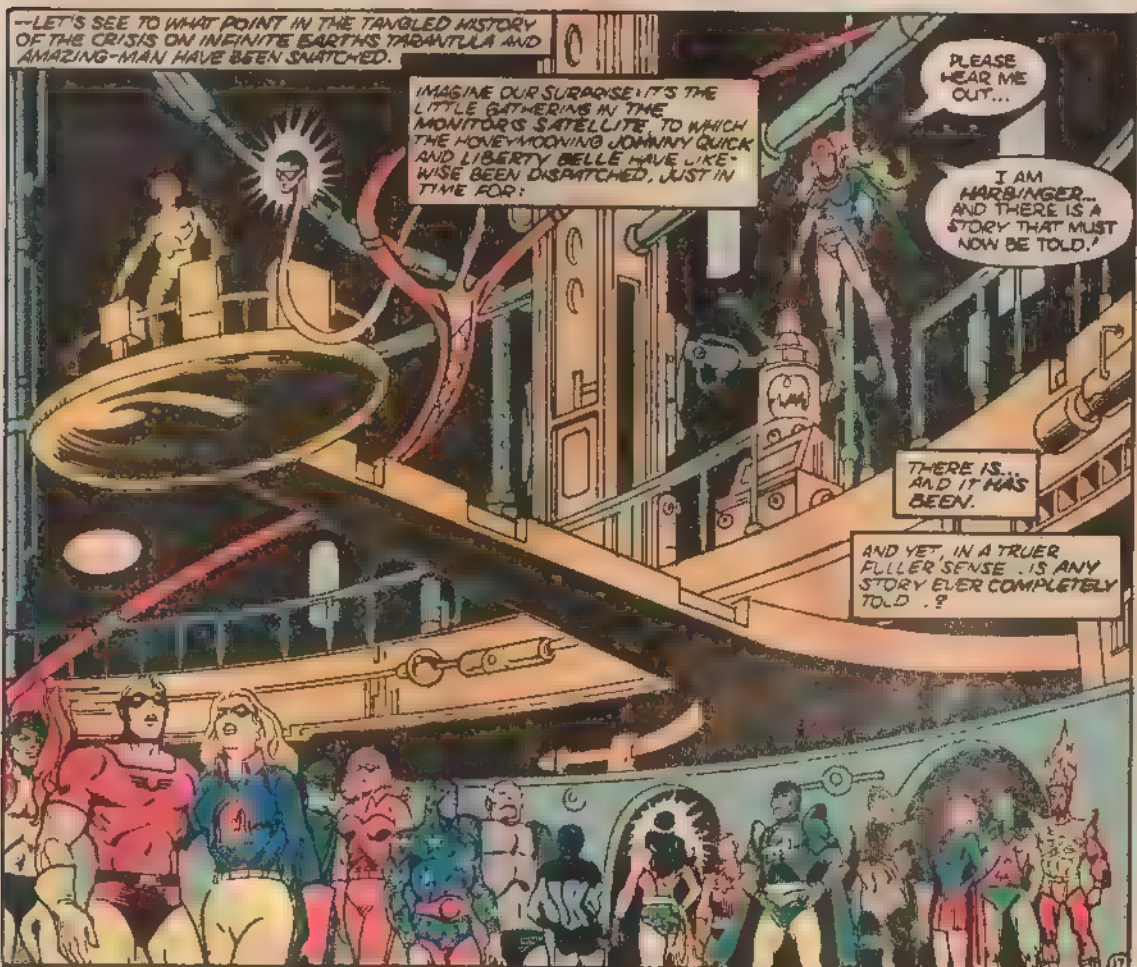
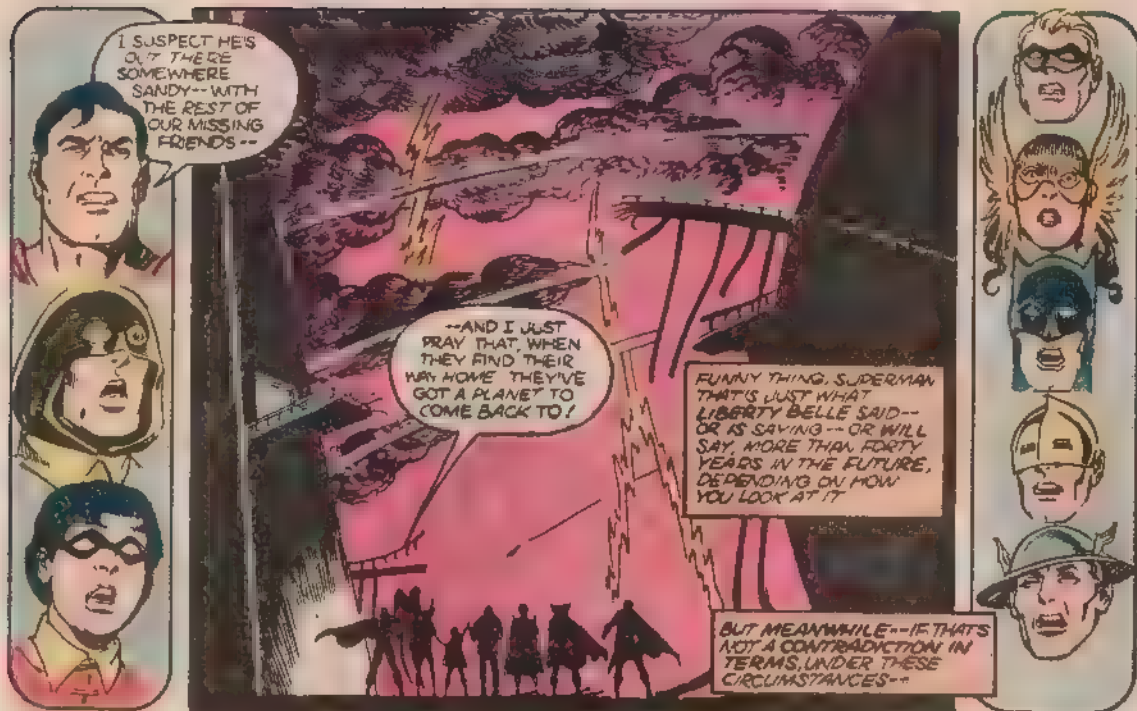
LOOK, FELLAS--DR FATE'S BACK!

DON'T SEND UP FLARES
YET, HAWKORL! WE'VE
GOT A FEW MYSTERIES
LEFT TO SOLVE

SPEAKING
OF MAGIC--
HERE ARE A
FEW FRIENDS
THAT PROBABLY
WONDERED WHY
WE LOST RADIO
CONTACT.

YEAH
LIKE
WHERE'S
SANDMAN

[CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING]



THAT WAS THEN.

THIS IS NOW...



ALL RIGHT,
YOU GUYS--
SOUND OFF!

I WANT
ALL YOUR
NAMES--

AND I MEAN
RIGHT NOW!"

NO NEED FOR SO IMPERIOUS A TONE,
MILADY, THE DAMSEL CALLED HARBINGER
HAS SENT US ALL UPON THIS MISSION
OF MERCY TOGETHER, HAS SHE NOT?

STILL, I AM JOY VALOR, KNOWN
IN THIS GUISE AS THE BLACK
PIRATE!

AND I AM HIS SON,
JUSTIN--LINEWISE
AT YOUR SERVICE!

JEFF
GRAHAM'S
MY HANDLE
BUT FOLKS BACK
IN TEXAS
MOSTLY CALLED
ME THE ROVING
RANGER.

I WAS
CALLED MISS LIBERTY
WHEN I FOUGHT BESIDE
TOMAHAWK AGAINST THE
TYRANNY OF KING
GEORGE III

WALL
TUNNEL
SPACE
ENTER

I, TOO, AM
NAMED JOV--
THOUGH MOST
MEN NAILED ME
AS THE
VIKING PRINCE

AND I,
MARCUS FOUGHT
IN THE ROMAN
ARENA AS THE
GOLDEN
GLADIATOR!

DON CABALLERO
AND HIS BLADE
E. CAP TAN ARE
YOURS TO COMMAND
SEÑORITA.

THAT GOES
DOUBLE FOR US
TRIGGER TWINS--
IVALT AND WAYNE

ER, I'M
WAYNE
MAIAM

I AM KNOWN
AS THE SILENT
KNIGHT--BUT
IN THIS MAKING
DREAM, I NEED
KEEP SILENT
NO LONGER.

NOR SHALL
VALDA, THE IRON
MAIDEN, OBEY
UNTHINKING THE
COMMANDS OF
ANY SAVE HER KING,
CAROLUS MAGNUS

*ALAS, HOWEVER, INFORMATION ON
THE ORIGINS AND SOURCES OF THESE
TIME-TOSSED HEROES WILL HAVE TO
WAIT TILL NEXT ISSUE. --Roy.



OKAY, SO MUCH FOR ROLL CALL. NOW, LET'S GET CRACKING! WE'VE GOT TO--

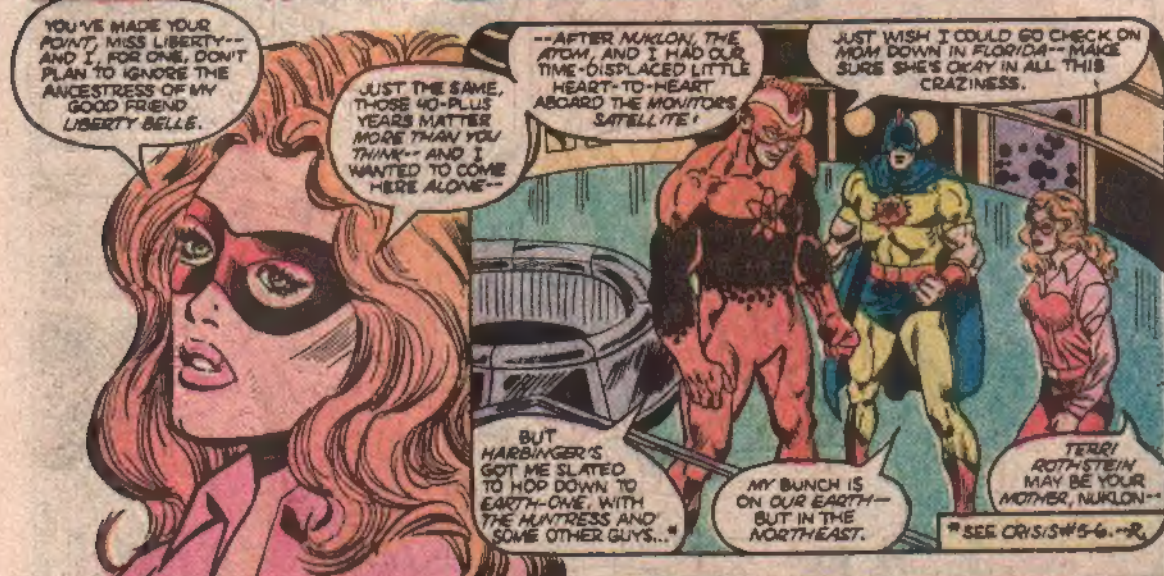
DESPITE YOUR TONE, YOU'VE LESS REASON FOR COMPLAINT THAN WE, FIREBRAND.

I DO, MUM?

YES, AFTER ALL, IF THIS IS INDEED THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1985, YOU ARE BUT A FEW IN-SIGNIFICANT DECADES REMOVED FROM YOUR OWN TIME--

--WHILE I, FOR INSTANCE, WAS FIGHTING ALONGSIDE TOMAHAWK AGAINST THE REDCOATS' INDIAN ALLIES WHEN I WAS PLUCKED UP FROM THE YEAR 1779. #

*FOR TOMAHAWK'S SIDE OF THINGS, SEE FIRESTORM #42. --Ry.



YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT, MISS LIBERTY-- AND I, FOR ONE, DON'T PLAN TO IGNORE THE ANCESTRY OF MY GOOD FRIEND LIBERTY BELLE.

JUST THE SAME, THOSE 40-PLUS YEARS MATTER MORE THAN YOU THINK-- AND I WANTED TO COME HERE ALONE--

--AFTER NUKLON, THE ATOM, AND I HAD OUR TIME-DISPLACED LITTLE HEART-TO-HEART ABOARD THE MONITOR'S SATELLITE!

JUST WISH I COULD GO CHECK ON MOM DOWN IN FLORIDA-- MAKE SURE SHE'S OKAY IN ALL THIS CRAZINESS.

BUT HARBINGER'S GOT ME SLATED TO HOP DOWN TO EARTH-ONE, WITH THE HUNTRESS AND SOME OTHER GUYS...

MY BUNCH IS ON OUR EARTH-- BUT IN THE NORTHEAST.

TERRI ROTHSTEIN MAY BE YOUR MOTHER, NUKLON--

*SEE CRISIS #5-6. --R.

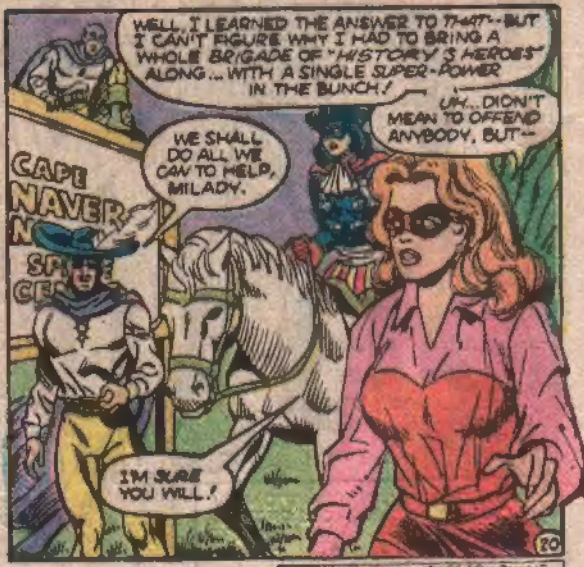


--BUT AS TERRI KURTZBERGER, SHE WAS MY GOD-CHILD AS MUCH AS THE ATOM'S BACK IN THE 40'S, RIGHT?

AND SINCE I'M ALL FINISHED WITH MY "WESTWARD HO" PHASE, MAYBE HARBINGER'LL LET ME CHECK ON HER. ONLY ONE QUESTION...

ANYTHING?

WHAT THE HECK DO THEY DO DOWN IN THIS 'CAPE CANAVERAL' PLACE, ANYWAY?



WELL, I LEARNED THE ANSWER TO THAT-- BUT I CAN'T FIGURE WHY I HAD TO BRING A WHOLE BRIGADE OF "HISTORY'S HEROES" ALONG... WITH A SINGLE SUPER-POWER IN THE BUNCH!

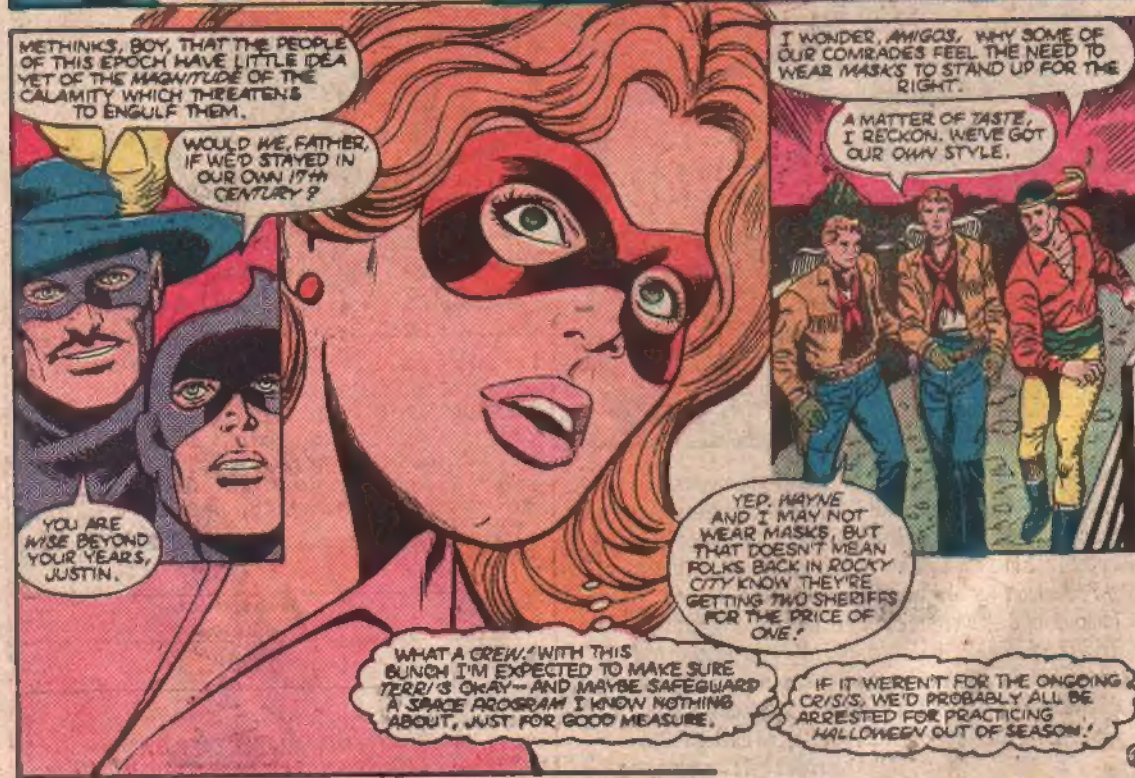
UH... DON'T MEAN TO OFFEND ANYBODY, BUT--

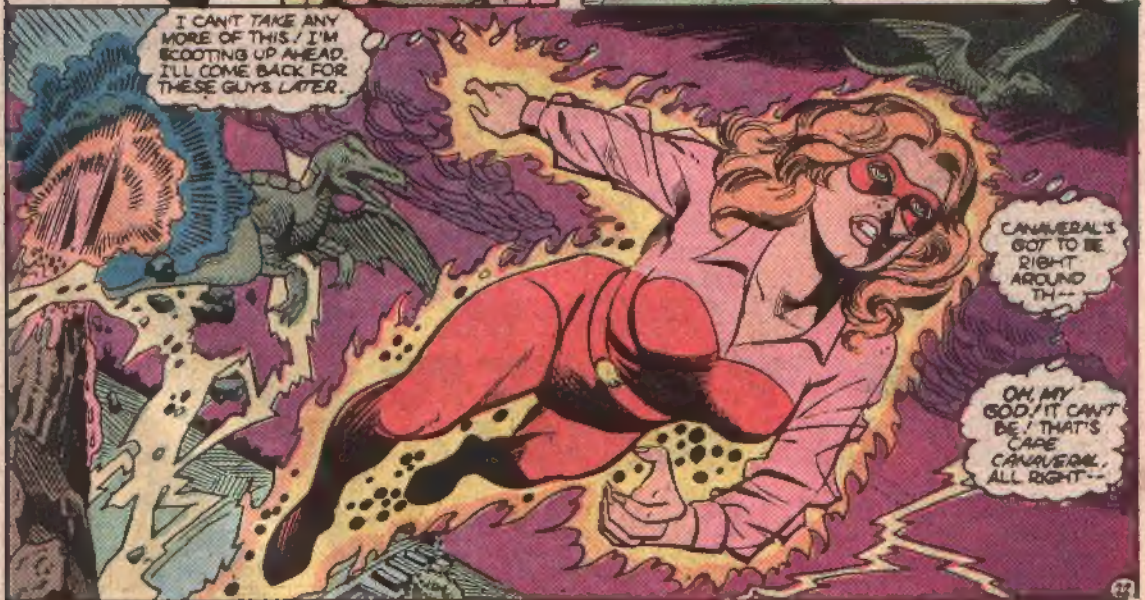
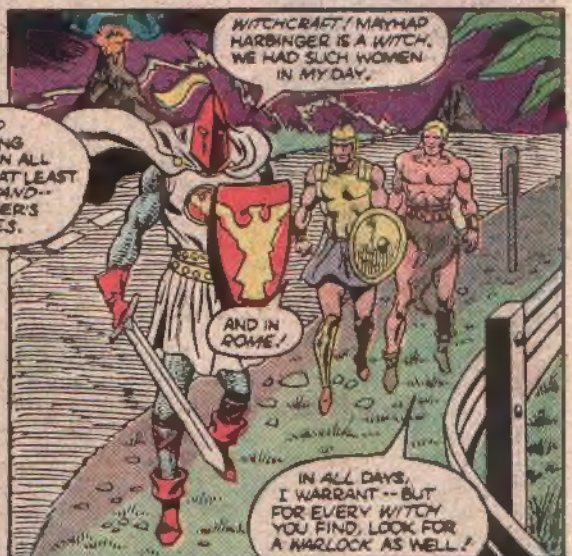
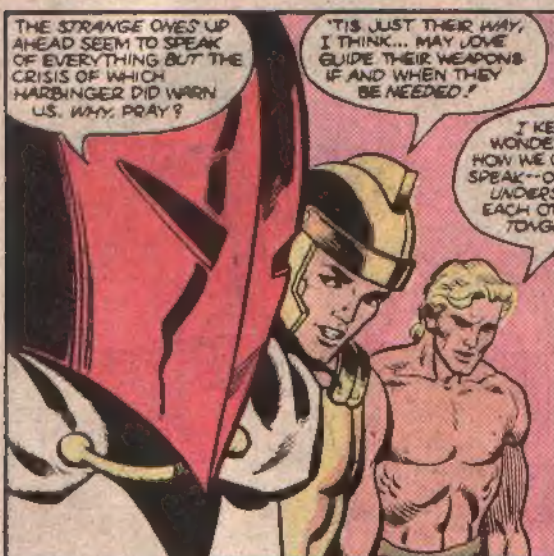
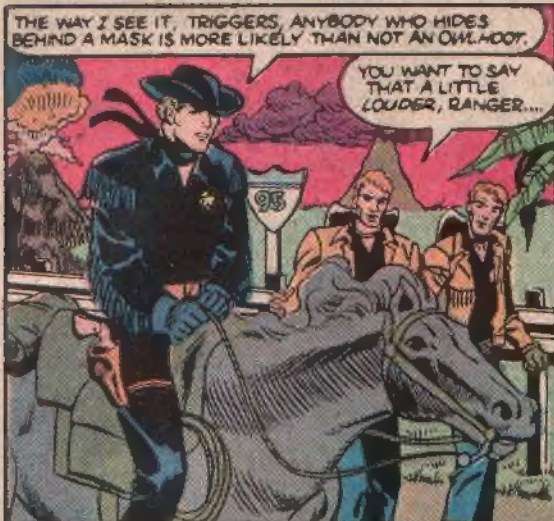
WE SHALL DO ALL WE CAN TO HELP, MILADY.

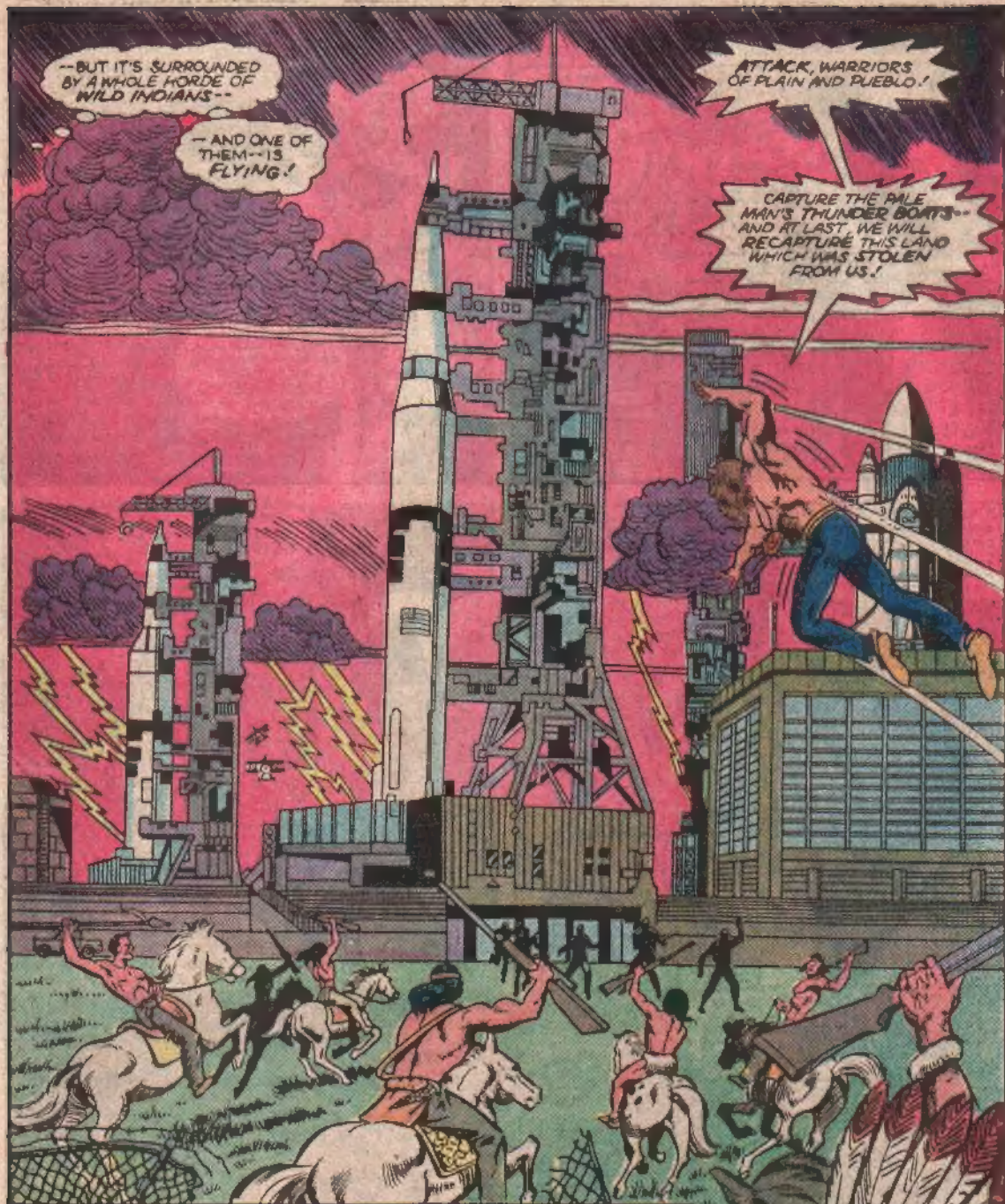
I'M SURE YOU WILL!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

BETTER GO BACK TO FLYING POINT, DANETTE, BEFORE YOU CAUSE A CROSSTIME VERSION OF AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT!







--BUT IT'S SURROUNDED
BY A WHOLE HORDE OF
WILD INDIANS--

--AND ONE OF
THEM--IS
FLYING!

ATTACK, WARRIORS
OF PLAIN AND PUEBLO!

CAPTURE THE PALE
MAN'S THUNDER BOATS--
AND AT LAST, WE WILL
RECAPTURE THIS LAND
WHICH WAS STOLEN
FROM US!

NEXT ISSUE:
**CRISIS AT CAPE CANAVERAL, OR
EVERYBODY WANTS TO
RULE THE WORLD!**

PLUS
THE SEARCH FOR THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY
CONTINUES--

with
THE
SANDMAN™

